

that I had just received the report of my financial secretary, in which he said there were people in the East with \$50,000,000 worth of property who were anxious to get into the church and bring their property with them. I said that that was good, that we would take them and their property. I am not like the highwayman who says 'Give me your money or your life.' I say 'Give me your money and your life,' and 'Elijah' had a great laugh.

HE HAS DOUBTS OF NEW YORK.

"Yes, I am going to get the \$50,000,000 if I can—not \$5,000,000—ans as many lives as possible."

"What is your principal object in coming to New York? Will you establish another Zion City?"

"I do not know. I was asked to come here and look over the field. I can not tell what I will do until I see what can be done. New York may be so wicked that it will not accept the Gospel. If I find that I can establish another Zion here I will do it."

Dowie arrived at the Garden in his own carriage, as fine as there is on Fifth avenue, and the "prophet" emerged, followed by his wife, Col. Stern, the Chief of Police of Zion City; Alexander Gladstone Dowie, son of "Elijah II," and Mrs. Stern, wife of the Chief of Police and Secretary to Mrs. Dowie, who is general overseer of the women's work in Zion. The crowd thought that there was plenty for one carriage to hold, but two secretaries for Dowie and Overseer Speicher and Overseer Excell, the closest men to Dowie, also piled out. Some of them had certainly to lie on the floor of the carriage.

The Zion Guard saluted Dowie, and he pompously returned the salute and said in a roaring voice:

"Peace to thee."

"Peace to thee be multiplied," was the concert reply of the guard, having been previously drilled by Dowie and Col. Stern. It was effective.

Walking into the Garden, Dowie was escorted to the west balcony and shouted to those of his host who were there: "Peace to thee," but the words were hardly out of his mouth when he shouted in a thunderous voice: "I want that hammering stopped!"

And it did stop. While the "prophet" was assigning the various divisions of the host to sections in the Garden two newspaper photographers got up in the gallery back of Dowie and were focusing him when the eagle eye of Col. Stern espied them.

"Put 'em out!" he yelled, and a dozen of the Zion guards laid violent hands on the camera men.

"Sir, you're handling me in an unchristian manner," said one of the photographers with a wink. But out he went.

TEN THOUSAND GREET DOWIE'S ARRIVAL.

Dowie arrived by mistake to-day, but that did not prevent a curious crowd of 10,000 persons from gathering in the Grand Central Station to peep at Elijah II.

Dowie was scheduled to arrive in Weehawken on the West Shore road, and thither went 15,000 persons to see the "prophet." His coachman, elegant carriage and \$5,000 span of horses, all shipped here from his home in Zion City, were also there to meet him.

But at the last moment the trainmaster announced that Dowie's train of rich Pullman's had crossed the river at Albany and would arrive at the Grand Central Station, in Manhattan.

In the mad rush for the ferry Dowie's carriage was left behind and was late getting over to the New York Central terminal.

Six trains had arrived before Dowie's special came in. There were uniformed Zion Guards on hand to steer them to the special street cars which would take them to the Madison Square Garden and they were hustled along like so many cattle going to the slaughter. There was no tarrying in the station.

"PEACE BE WITH THEE."

"Peace be with thee," was the salutation that was heard everywhere from the Battery to Central Park. Persons on their way to work stopped to look at the strangers who were hurrying to their temporary homes and wondered at the strange greeting.

They are the words that will be carried into every house and to every apartment in New York where the crusaders are not barred by bellboys before the Restoration Host "folds its tents" and goes back to the every-day life of Zion City.

The first meeting will be held at 6.30 o'clock on Sunday morning. The faithful are all expected at that hour, and if any persons in New York are curious enough to leave the comfort of their beds at such an hour they will be welcome. The Zion supplied choir of 500 voices will be in the loft provided for it, and the Zion band of 100 pieces will discourse sacred music.

Dowie himself will leave his quarters in the Plaza and be there to speak to his followers and impress upon them the enormity of the task which is before them in "this, the most sinful city of the land." There will be no time lost in getting to the real object of the pilgrimage. The contribution plates will be in operation early, and New Yorkers will be treated to some of Dowie's choicest language if the result is not up to his expectations.

HE USES STRONG LANGUAGE.

There are many Chicagoans here who know how vehement Dowie can become if the "tithes" do not jingle into the baskets at a lively rate. It is one of his favorite diversions to leap high in the air and come down on the platform with both feet outspread to add emphasis to his denunciation of those who fail to bring their tithes to the storehouse of Zion "for the glory of God."

If he fails to give such an exhibition in gymnastics New Yorkers will miss the scenes that make him a great attraction even to those who ridicule him in Chicago and call him a clever captain of industry, who has amassed millions of dollars in the treasure houses of Zion. This money and property is all in Dowie's name.

As soon as the morning meeting is at an end, the crusaders will start the house-to-house canvass. The city has been carefully mapped out in districts and each pilgrim will have an allotted territory to cover. The Dowieites will ring the bell and greet the one who answers with:

"Peace be to you and peace be to this house."

If invited in the members of the family will be asked to come to the Garden meetings and to give their lives to Christ along the lines laid down by Dowie.

LEAVE DOWIE TRACT.

If turned away a tract will be left with Dowie's signature. It will read as follows:

"Zion City, Ill., Oct. 1, 1903.

"To the People of New York:

"In the name of Christ, King of Kings, I greet you with this message. Peace be to this house, and send you these words:

"As Elijah the Restorer, accompanied by a legion of 3,000 Messengers of Zion Restoration Host, I have arranged for a visitation of your city from Lord's Day, Oct. 18, to Nov. 1 in Madison Square Garden, and on Nov. 3, 5, 6 and 8 in Carnegie Hall.

"Beneath the banner of the Christian Catholic Church in Zion and the Stars and Stripes I shall proclaim:

"First—The everlasting gospel of the kingdom of God. Second—Repentance, restitution, salvation, healing and holy living. Third—Baptism by trine immersion. Fourth—Obedience, the eleven commandments and the law of love. Fifth—Christian union and co-operation in church, home, business and State. Sixth—The downfall of all forms of apostasy, secrecy and tyranny. Seventh—The restoration of all things.—Acts iii., 19-26.

"All who come will be heartily welcome.

"Faithfully your friend and God's servant. JOHN ALEX. DOWIE."

The work of distributing these tracts will be continued until 7 o'clock Sunday night, when the workers will again gather at the Garden for the evening meeting. Dowie will speak again and he may then explain his position to New Yorkers and answer some of the many attacks that have been made against him and his religion.

HUNGRY HOST MAKES A PROTEST.

The interior of Madison Square Garden was the scene this afternoon of a wild demonstration on the part of the hungry Restoration Host.

For a few minutes it looked as though the religious enthusiasts would mob the commissary department. Threats were made, women urged the men on and the little children in the party cried for food.

Dowie, after severely lecturing the host of nearly 4,000 persons, telling them they would have to wait until 5 o'clock for a meal, said he would then proceed to the Plaza Hotel for his lunch.

"The General Overseer going to lunch, eh?" they said to each other, "and we are here and starve. And a meal the food cooking over there?"

That was the last straw. A woman yelled: "Let's get what bread the commissary has."

The guards, fearing trouble, ran after the handsome carriage of Dowie and brought him back to the Garden. Sweeping into the big hall angrily "Elijah II," mounted the platform and thumped his umbrella on the rail.

PEACE, BUT NO FOOD.

"Peace to you," he shouted in a manner to indicate that he did not

"Now, who is complaining? I told you to wait until 5 o'clock. I have the guards report to me the names of those who raise any more

trouble. Now, wait," and he roared that.

A woman with a little girl in her arms rose and shouted back: "We

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